SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The electric lines in Chicago now extend over 500 miles.

A metallic ribbon is the latest substitute for bicycle chains. The only dyes impervious to the

bleaching power of the sun's rays are Prussian blue and chrome yellow. The meat of the herring gives the

muscles elasticity, the body strength and the brain vigor, and it is not flesh-forming.

A mastodon skeleton unearthed in Border County, Texas, in August, 1891, had tusks atached to the skull which were ten feet long.

The problem of employing spirits for lighting on a new principle similar to the incandescent gas light is reported to have been successfully solved by a German.

A French medical authority asserts that death caused by a fall from a great height is absolutely painless. The mind acts very rapidly for a time; then unconsciousness ensues.

It is urged that photographers gen erally should be prepared to catch views of hightning in order that it may be studied photographically as effectively as astronomy is now done.

A new method for identifying handwriting is reported to have been discovered. It consists in entarging the letters by photography and measuring the alteration due to beating of the pulse.

One of the most recent projects for rapid transit is the suspension of the cars, the motive power being electricity. The inventor claims that the enormous speed of 186 miles per hoar may be attained.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has discovered that a drop of air at a tempera ture of minus 189 degrees will freeze a hole through a person's hand just as quickly as would the same quantity of molten steel or lead.

An expert says that in the nerves at the finger tips of blind persons well defined cells of gray matter, in all respects identical with the gray matter of the brains, are formed. They carry their brains in their hands.

Slag brick chimneys are being tried abroad. The weight is but half that of brick, and a special cement binds together the blocks composing the chimney so firmly as to require neither chain nor iron band for strengthening.

It has been pointed out that the hairs of some exterpillars, prevalent at this season of the year, may cause serious inflamation of the eye, and impairment of vision. They should e removed from the eye at once if introduced there.

Richmond Tobacco Market.

Messus, Frazer & Tompkins, tobacco comments for the week.

Dark Tobaccos Receipts and offerings have been rather light during the past week. The demand continees good for all the ship-ping leaf, medium brown leaf continues in special request; other grades very dull and hard to sell. Brights - liather more doing in cutters and smokers; all desirable stock con-tinues in fair demand; low grades very quiet, sun-Cured. Receipts and offerings continue very light, market onchanged, weak, and deall.

And give the following prices current on Bar-Cured Tobacco-Lugs, \$2 to \$4; short af, \$1 to \$6; long leaf, \$7 to \$9; wrappers,

\$10 to \$15 Bricht Tobaccon Smokers; Common, \$4

10.00 to 12.00. Wrapperse Co 45.00 to 50.00

A GLIMPSE or HEAVEN REV. DR. TALMAGE PORTRAYS

The Surpassing Splendors of the Christian's Heavenly Home.

TEXT: "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard." -I Corinthians il., 3.

"I am going to heaven! I am going to heaven! Heaven! Heaven!" These were the last words uttered a few days ago by my precious wife as she ascended, to be with God forever, and is it not natural as well as Christianly appropriate that our thoughts be much directed toward the gloriis residence of which St. Paul speaks in

ous residence of which St. Paul speaks in the text I have chosen? The eity of Corinth has been called the Paris of antiquity. Indeed for spiendor the world holds no such wonderto-day. Itstood on an isthmus washed by two seas, the one sea bringing the commerce of Europe, the other the commerce of Asia. From her wharves, in the construction of which whole kingdoms had been absorbed, war galleys with three banks of oars pushed out and contounded the navy yards of all the world. Huge handed machinery, such as modern invention cannot equal, lifted ships from the sea on one side and transported them on trucks across the istimusand set them down

trucks across the isthmus and set them down in the sea on the other side. The revenue officers of the city want down through the olive groves that lined the beach to collect a The mirth of all people sported in her Isthmian games, and the beauty of all lands

Istumian games, and the beauty of all lands sat in her theatres, walked her portices and threw itself on the altar of her stupendous dissipations. Column and statue and temple bewildered the beholder. There were white marble fountains into which, from apertures at the side, there rushed waters overwhere known for health giving qualities. Around these basins twisted into wreaths of stone these basins, twisted into wreaths of stone, there were all the beauties of sculpture and architecture, while standing, as if to guard architecture, while standing, as if 10 goard the costly display, was a statue of Hercules of burnished Corinthian brass. Yasse of term cotta adorasit the cemeteries of the deal—vases so costly that Julius Casar was not satisfied antil he had captured them for Rome. Armed officials, the "Corinthiarii," paced up and down to see that no statue was before the solution of the set of the

defaced, no pedestal overthrown, no bas re-lief touched. From the edge of the city a hill arose, with its magnificent burden of columns and towers and temples (1900 slaves awaiting at one shrine), and a citadel so thoroughly impregnable that Gibraltar is a heap of sand compared with it. Amid all

heap of shift compared with it. Addit in that strength and magnificence Corinth stood and defied the world. Oh, it was not to matics who had never seen anything grand that St. Paul uttered this text. They had heard the best music that had come from the best instruments in all the world. They had heard songs float-ing from magning mathemas and mediated ing from morning porticoes and melting in evening groves. They had passed their whole lives away among pictures and scalipture and architecture and Corinthian which had been molded and shaped. until there was no chariot wheel in which it had not sped, and no tower in which it had not glittered, and no gateway that it had not

Ab, it was a bold thing for Paul to stand there amid all that and say: "All this is nothing. These sounds that come from the temple of Neptune are not music compared with the harmony of which I speak. These with the harmony of which Lapeax. These waters rushing in the basin of Pyremears not pare. These statues of Bacchus and Mer-cury are not exquisite. You citadel of Aerocorinthus is not strong compared with that which I offer to the poorest slave that puts down his burlen at that brazen gate. You, Corinthians, think this is a splendid sity. You think you have beard all sweet city. You think you have heard all sweet sounds and seen all beautiful sights, but I tell you "eye hath not seen, nor car heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them hat love Him. You see my text sets forth the idea that,

however exalted our ideas may be of heaven, they come far short of the reality. Some wise men have been calculating how many furdongs long and wide is heaven, and they have calculated how many inhabitants there are on the earth, how long the earth will probably stand, and then they come to this estimate that after all the nations had been gathered to heaven there will be a room for each soal, a room 16 feet long and 15 feet wide. It would not be large enough for me. I am giad to know that no human estimate is sufficient to take the dimensions. "Eye

alemates; I first remark that we can in this world get no idea of the health of heaven. When you were a child and you went out in the mora-ing, how you bounded along the road or trist-you had never felt sorrow or sickstreet—you had never left sorrow of side-ness! Perchaps inter—perhaps in these very summer days—you felt a glow in your clock, and a spring in your step, and an ex-uberance of sprits, and a clearness of eye, (but made you thank God you were permit-ted to live. The nerves were harp strings, and the suntight was a developy, and the reating lear swere the reading of the roless of a constant development on the means the of a great crowd rising up to profise the load. You thought that you knew what it was to be well, but there is no perfect health was to be well, but there is no perfect health on earth. The discusses of nast generations come down to us. The airs that float now on the earth are unlike those which floated above paradise. They are charged with im-partities and discempers. The most clastic and reduct health of earth, compared with that which floar experience before whom the gates have been opened, is nothing but sick-ness and connectation. Look at that soul standing before the throne. On earth she was a lifelong invalid. See her size now and hear her pages on the size of the source of the source of the source of the throne. bear her voice now! Catch, if you can, one breath of that colestial air. Health in all the pulses! Heatin of vision, Health of solirits, Immortal health. No racking cough, no sharp pleuristes, no consuming fevers, no exhausting pains, no hespitals of wounded men. Health swinging in the air. Health flowing in all the streams. Health blooming on the banks. No headaches, no sideaches, no backaches. That child that died in the no backaches. That child that died in the agonles of croup, hear her voice now ringing in the anthem! That old non that wont bowed down with the infermities of age, see him walk now with the step of an immortal athlete-forever young again! That night when the needlewoman fainted away in the garret, a wave of the heavenly air resuscitat-ed her forever. For eventabiling years, to have neither ache nor pain nor wakness hor forties. The infert end way is then be igue. "Eve hath not seen it, car hath not ard it " I remark further that we can in this world I remark institute that we can in this world get no just idea of the splendor of heaven. St. John tries to describe it. He says, "The twelve gates are twelve pearls," and that "the foundations of the walls are garnished with all marner of precious stones." As we stand looking through the telescope of St. John we see a blaze of anethyst and pearl John we see a blaze of amethyst and pearl and emerald and sardouy and chrysopraus and sapphire, a mountain of light, a catar-act of color, a sea of glass and a city like the

have ever been across the sea and met a intro ever been across the sea and met a friend, or even an acquaintance, in some strange div, you remember how your blood thrilled and how glad you were to see him. What then, will be our joy, after we have passed the seas of death, to meet in the bright dity of the sun those from whom we have long been separated! After we have been away from our friends ten or fifteen years and second them them we see how

years, and we come upon them, we see how differently they look. The hair has turned and writeles have come in their faces, and write asy, "How you have changed." But, oh, when we stand before the throne, all cares gone from the face, all marks of sorrow dis-appeared, and feeling the joy of that blessed hand, methlaks we will say to each other with an excitation we cannot now im-scine, 1"How you have changed!" In this world we only meet to part. It is goodby, goodby, Farewells floating in the

air. We hear it at the rail car window and at the steamboat wharf. Goodby! Children lisp it, and old age answers it. Sometimes we say it in a light way, "Goodby!" and sometimes with anguish in which the soul breaks down. Goodby! Ah, that is the word that ends the thanksgiving banquet: that is the word that comes in to close the Christ-mas chant. Goodby! Goodby!

maschant. Goodby! Goodby! But not so in heaven. Welcomes in the nir, welcomes at the gates, welcomes at the house of many mansions—but no goodby. That group is constantly being augmented. They are going up from our circles of earth to join it—little voices to join the anthem, little hands to take hold of it in the great the big sleeves were really r ght pretty and be-coming until they swelle't them out of all rea-sm, and now they are horrid. For about a year the style of woman's dress has been pret-ti r than for many years before. It fit her per-son and sleeved the grace of her form and movement, but this balloon sleeve business is deforming her some. I don't think it will last long. But I will compromise on most any fa-bion except hoop skiris. I never was re-conciled to them and never will be. I remem-ber when they cere in into fashion, and they were quite they got bigger and more wider and spreadir until a man dident have much showing on a sid walk or the street cars, and a soman with a full-grown tilter on couldent get in o a church pew with any grace. She couldme circle little feet to dance in the eterna glee, little crowns to be cast down before the feet of Jesus. Our friends are in two groups -a group this side of the river and a group in the other side of the river. Now the goes one from this to that, and another from this to that, and soon we will all be gone

this to that, and soon we will all be gone over. How many of your loved ones have already entered apon that blessed place! If I should take paper and penell, do you think I could nate paper and penell, do you think I could not them all down? Ab, my friends, the waves of Jordan roar sohonesely we can-not hear the joy on the other side where their group is anzwented. It is graves here and cofflue and hearses here. A little child's mother had died, and they comforted her. They said: "Your mother

comforted her. They said: "Your mother has gone to heaven. Don't ery," and the next day they went to the graveyard, and they laid the body of the mother down into ground, and the little girl came up to the verge of the grave, and looking down at the ody of her mother said, "Is this heaven?" Oh, we have no idea what heaven is. It is the grave here. It is darkness here, but there is merry unaking yonder. Methinks when a soil arrives some angel takes it around to show it the wonders of that blessed place,

show it the wonders of that blessed place. The usher angel says to the newly arrived "These are the martyrs that perished at Piedmont; these were torn to pieces at the inquisition; this is the throne of the great Johovah; this is Jesus!" "I am going to see Jesus," said a dying negro boy. "I am go-ing to see Jesus," and the missionary said, "You are sure you will see Him?" "Oh, yes, That's what I want to go to heaven for." "Bat," said the missionary, "suppose that Jesus should go away from heaven, what then?" "I should follow him," said the dying negro boy. "But if Jesus went down to helt, what then?" The dying boy thought for a moment, and then he said, "Massa, where Jesus is there can be no helt?" Oh, to stand in His presence! That will be heaven! Oh, to put our hand in that hand which was wounded for us on the cross -to go around amid all the groups of the redeemed and shake hands with prophets

redeemed and shake hands with prophets and apostles and martyrs and with our own dear, beloved ones! That will be the great reunion. We cannot imagine it now, our oved ones seem so far nway. When we are

loved ones seem so far away. When we are in trouble and lonesome, they don't seem to come to us. We go on the banks of the Jor-dan and call across to them, but they don't seem to hear. We say: "Is it well with the child? Is it well with the loved ones?" and we listen to hear if any voice comes back over the water. None! None! Unbelief says, "They are deal and extinct forever," but, blessed be God, we have a Bible that tells us different. We open it and find that they are neither dead nor extinct; that they are only waiting for our coming, and that we shall join them on the other side of the river. Oh, glorious recoming, and that we shall join them on the other side of the river. Oh, glorious re-union, we cannot grasp it now! "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him." I remark again, we can in this world get no idea of the song of heaven. You know

no idea of the song of heaven. You know there is nothing more inspiriting than music. In the battle of Waterloo the Highlanders were giving way, and Wellington found out that the bands of music had ceased playing. He sent a quick dispatch, telling them to play with utmost spirit a battle march. The music started, the Highlanders were rulind and they dashed on till the day were railied, and they dashed on till the day was

THE MARKETS. BILL ARP'S LETTER.

IONS, PAST AND PRESENT.

Would Compromise on Anything Bx-

cept Hoop Skirts.

I don't believe that the most sensible woman in the world can be wholly indifferent to the syramy of fashion. If they don't follow it near they do sfar off. Woman seems to be built that way and I reckon she can't help it. The men

they do sfar off. Woman seems to be built inst way and I reckon she can't help it. The men have been frasing about it for ages, but it don't do any good. Some say that the devil is at the bottom of it, and that fashion is woman's be-setting sin and is the devil's trap that he sets to catch them, but I don't believe it. Twe no-ticed my female folks making these big sleeves and I know they have had no bad effect on them. They go to church all the same, and to the mixing a conting and the Sandar school

the missionary meeting, and the Sunday school and sing in the choir, and are just as kind and minutious at home as they ever were. Now the big sleeves were really r ght pretty and be-

not to such an extravagant extent. 1 was a young man when they first come and the rage was so infectious and universal that poor folks

who couldn't boy them got the boys to make

and round-tires like the moon," and the chain and brac-lets and mofflers and bonnets and

head bands and tablets and carrings and changeable suits of apparel and big creatments and rings and those jewels and montles and

simples and curing pins and glasses and hoods

Pretty hard on them, wasn't 11? The poor

cicatures didn't have much left, not even a dre s to change in when company came-not a

hed to act a girl's part in a play on the stage on commoncement night. I was to be a fash-ion ble young lady and Bill Maltibe or Jim Al-

exander, I've forgotton which one, was the

NEW YORK COTTON PUTURES. Cotton firm, middling uplands 7 18-16; iddling gulf, S 1-16. Futures closed firm. Sales 178,400 bales. HE DISCUSSES WOMEN'S FASH-

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.

Cotton firm. Middling 4 3-32. Futures barely steady. Sales 10,000; Ame. ican, 8,800. Aug. & Sept. 403@04 Jan. & Feb. 410b Sept. & Oct. 403@04 Feb. & Mar. 410@12 Oct. & Nov. 405 a Mar & Apr. 413 v Nov. & Dec. 405@07 Apr & May. 414@15 Dec. & Jan. 407@08 CHICAGO GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

Dec..... Dec..... 61 34 WHEAT Sept ... 61% Sept.... 33% Sect.... 19% \$1 22% COBN-May

	Good middling	Totte.		lestor
1	Strict middling	726	586	734
1	Middling	714	7.4	7
1	Strict low middling			672
1	Low middling63%		127.0	6 11-1
1		734	10.4	
1	Tinges	1.0		
1	Clean stains7			
4	Deep stains and blues.			

SEA ISLAND COTTON. Medium fine slightly off color, 17a18; me-dium fine 22a24; fine 24a28; extra fine 30a35.

BALTINGEE FRODUCE MARKET. FLOUB-Weak, Western super 2 50@2 75; do extra 2 80@3 15; do family 3 25@3 60; winter

wheat patents 3 656 50; spring wheat pat-ents 3 656 400; do straight 3 506 55. Wheat Steady, spot and August 65% \oplus 65% September 66% 66%. December 69% 69%; steamer No.2 red 62% 66%; Southern wheat by sample 66% 97%; do on grade 64% 6664. soman with a full-grown tilter on couldent get in to a church pew with any grace. She could-ent lean up against the counter in a store, but had to stand off a fost or so to keep the tilter from r.z.ug from a horizontal to a perpen-cicular. That was away lack before the war when George D. Prentice was running The Louisville Journal, and he wrote such a +arcasic poem about them that the ladies got ashamed and reduced their c rounference. But they came back again a few years ago, though not to such an extravarsant extent. I was a a 66'

Corn-Stendy; spot 43%@43!s; August 43 September --: the year 37@37!s; January 36%@37; Southern white corn 44@45; do.

Social Scientific and Control Figure 4, 500 (1997);
Social Steady; No. 2 white western 25%251-2;
Rye - Dull No. 2, 47;1-26:48;
Hay - Firm good demondphoice Timothy \$15,006(15.50).

NAVAL STORES. Wilmington, N. C. - Rosin firm, strained, 115; good strained, 120; Spirits turpen-time steady, 242;625; Tar stoady at 1.35; crade turpentine quest, hard 1.10, son, 1.50,

them of white cak splits like they made the cotton baskets. But they were right cool in summer time, I reckon. They looked very cool crade turpentine quet, statistical strained, virgin, 1.80, New York—B osin seady; strained, common to good 1.156(1.50, Turpentine steady at $27_{4,60}^{+}27_{1,1}^{+}$ Charleston—Turpentine steady at $24_{4,1}^{+}$ Bosin firm at 1.956(1.15) Corros Sizzo O.L.—New York—Cotton seed off quint and easy, crade 24, ye'low fine 2017 off scade 26.5 summer time, I reckon. They looked very cool when there was a b reczy. This balloon sleeve is no new thing, though I don't think they were ever quite so large as they are now. The p copiet Ezskiel took a dis-tike to them about 2,000 years ago, for he says, "We to the women who sew pillows to their armholes." They were suffed, I reckon. But I lenish made a clear sweep of all kinds of fash-ions were suffed.

26 4; off grade 26 . DICE: ions that prevailed among those Hebrew wo-men. He proclatmed a curse upon "the tink-ling ornsmen's about their feet and their cauls

The rice market was quiet at Charberton. The quotations are: Frime 5 a51; Good 4 a 452; Fair 35; a354; Common 25; a3.

4.a.4/2; Fair 3/a5/2; Common 2 (a.3.) Energy AND VEGETABLES. Lemons, 360%, per box 4.50, Ruisins, loose, per box 1.75; cluster, per box 2.99. Mixed nuis, per pound 10%. Red endors, per bag 2.59. Virginia reasons, hand-picked, per bag 5.59. North Carolina peranats, hand-picked, per bashel 1.25. While bears, per bushel 2.50. Northern pears, 2.506(4); North-ern pointors 2.25. ern potatoes, 2.25.

COUNTRY PRODUCK. Country Butter - Choice Tennessee 18a25c,

ring nor a nosegay. I remember those "round-tires like the Cow Peas-65: and 70:, per bushel, moon," like the new moon when it is about three days old. I were one when I was sweet sixteen. I was as trim and pretty as a girl and

Fourtry-Grawn fowle, choice 3.00 to 3,25 per dozen. Chickens 2.2532.75 per dozen, according to size and quality. Procks-Muscovy 4:11.50. Gozze, young 4.50 per dozen.

dozen, Eggs-Eggs 9: to 10: per dozen, Eggs Wool-Wool-Washed 15c per pound; unwashed 11c. Hides 11c to 12c. Wax 25c to 27c.

He, Hides He to 12c, Wax 25c to 27c, LIME, CEMEST AND FLASTER, Alubana and Tennessee Jamp Jime 85c; Eastern Rockport, Maine, Eure 1.25, er -Jota, 1.10. Cement Rosenthal 1.2010 1.66; err-Jota 1.25. New York plaster Paris 2.00, Laths 1.50 to 2.00 per M. Portland cement Belgium 2.40 to 2.75. Eastlish Portland 2.10 to 2000 Relations eacher 2000 Kond's new o 3.00; Belgium, carlo, 5 2.00; Engli h lots 2.25.

TIMBER AND LUBER. Merchantable 14,00 to 16,00 for elly sawed;

exander. I've forgotton which one, was the dude. Some of the girls made me a round-tire, which was then called a bustle. All the women wore them, but I think mine was a trifle larger than the average. It held a half peck of bran and made my hindgear stick out a foot. As I wriggled about with my long train dropped a quid of tobacco on the bustle, which caused much langhter. That bastle was as big is a big man's arm and tapered down at both ends, like the horns of the moon. Some women were them nearly as large and the hump behind would have made a comfortable seat for a small boy. Sometimes the staffing leaked and you could track the girl all around town by the bran she dropped. A town hog would keep fat 12.00 to 14.00 for railroad, square and sound 9.00 to 13.00 for railroad, 8.00 to 11.09 fc raft, Dock timber 4.50 to 6.59, shipping 8.50 to 10.50, Shingles 5.00 to 7.00.

FURSTARTS DATE: A Sec. Crude 2.75, delivered at works; hot air dried 3.10, free on board; ground rock 5.00, in bu!k.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. E. KY. NEW YORK, N Y.

LOUISVILLE, KY.



A Riliculous Custom.

But there is nothing more amusing, perhaps, in all the quaint and curious "customs" of the House of Commons than the strange ceremony which marks the termination of its every sitting. The moment the house is adjourned, stentorian voiced messengers and policemen cry out in the lobbies and corridors: "Who goes home?" These mysterious words have sounded every night for centuries through the Palace of Westminster. The performance originated at a

time when it was necessary for mem bers to go home in parties for common protection against the footpads who infested the streets of London. But, though that danger has long since passed away, the cry of "Who goes home?" is still heard night after night, receiving no reply, and expect-ing none. — Chambers's Journal.

Lemons of California,

Commissioner Gunnis estimates that 300,000 out of the 400,000 lemon trees in San Diego County will be four years or over next year. They should then average, at a low estimate, two boxes of lemons to the tree, or a total of 600,000 boxes. At 300 boxes to the carload this will make 2000 carloads. -- San Francisco Chrou-



The War Department of Japan, in its report on the war with China, give the actual fighting strength of the er. peditionary force which dil the cam. paigning as follows: First Army Corps, 39,097; Second Army Corps, 19,919; other troops, 1963, or a total of 60,979. The losses were : Killed in battle, 731; died of wounds, 231; died of disease (including 1672 by cholers), 3149.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle De a both

Tobacco's Triumph.

Every day we meet men who have appa-ently lost all interest in life, but they chew and smoke all the time and wonder why the sunshine is not bright, and the same this songs sound discordant. Tobaccatakes away the pleasure of life and leaves irritated terre centres in return. No-To-Bas is the may way out. Guaranteed to cure and make you well and strong, by Druggints everywhere.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY. FRANK J. CHTYEY makes oath that he is the enior partner of the firm of F. J. CHTSTY & Co., doing business in the City of Toiled, and that said state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDIED DOL ARS for each and every case of that the annot be curred by the case of Hart St AtaRM Dure. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my resence, this 6th day of December, A B. 20 A. W. Gitasson, Swath. SEAL. Megary Public

Hail's Catarrh Cure it taken internally, and tets directly on the blood and mucaus surfaces if the system. Soul for testimonials, free. F. J. Cureser & Co., Toleto, 0, 137 Sold by Druggists, 75c.

JOHNSON'S CHILL AND FEVER TONIC Costs you 5) conts a bottle if it cures you and not a single cent unless it does. What does it cure? What does it ours? Ist. Chills and Yever. 2nd. Bilmas Eaver. 3 d. Typenon Faven. 405. Hemosthanis Forst. 505. Dong are Forst. 505. Dong are Forst. 505. Non-Apris. 705. Non-Apris. 805. La Grappe. Many forckit one bottle tails. Ask your des inschart & A. B. GIBARDERAV, Savannah, Ga., Proprieto SAW MILLS CORN AND FEED MILLS. Water Wheels and Hay Presses. BEST IN THE MARKET DeLeach Mill Mfg. Co., 395, Atlauta, Ga. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM -Cleanses and hearing Proposts a luxerent Never Fails to Re-Hair to its Youth Sor, and \$1.00 at Drug S. N. U .-- 35.

How weak

the soap and water seems when you begin your washing! You don't get any strength out of it till the work is about done. Plenty of hard work and rubbing and wear and tear, even then-but A more of it at the beginning; when the water is weakest.

Now with Pearline, the water is just as strong at the beginning as at the end, This is one of the reasons (only one) why Pearline acts so much better than soap, in all

PIRIT

iele.

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72

Dark Tolerenes Lugs, 2.00 to 4.25; short leaf, 4.50 to 6.50; iong leaf, 6.00 to 8.00; se-lections 12.00 to 15.00.

Impaired Health is Not Easily Regained, yet Parker's Ginger Tonic has attained it in many cases. For every weakness and distress,

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's Cure.---MARY THOMSON, 29 1-2 Ohio Avenue, Allegbeny, Pa., March 19, '94.

"The State," Elchmond, Va., the leading at-ternoon paper in the Virginias and Carolinas. Democratic All the news, By mail, only \$3.00 per year.

Smith's Creek, Fla.

I know Tetterine to be good for all local fitching Skin diseases, as I have used it in my own fomily for 2 or 3 years, and found it to be all that is claimed for it, and take pleasure in recommending it to all suffering with Skin diseases. J. B. Langston. Sent by mail for 50c, in stamps, J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Worthy of Trial-That is the Opinion of Mr. A. E. Thornton

Mr. A. K. Thoraton. "I think it is best not to hide a light under bushels, and when a good remed is discovered its our duty to let it be known in the interest of suffering humanity. "Thave been suffering with indigestion and dynamized by a friend to try typer's Dyspessia Remedy and the first dos-relieved me. Yours is agrand remedy for in-digestion and dyspesia. I builds up, and it with an edit as worthy of trial by all who wish to be cured." For sale by all druggista.

A game protective law just passed in Mis-uni provides severe punishment for any ne convicted of killing a doe deer in the set five ware ext five years.

Weak and Weary

Because of a depleted condition of the blood. The remedy is to be found in purified, enriched and vitalized blood, which will be given by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It will tone the stomach, create an appetite and give renewed strength. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the only true blood purifier prominently

In the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipa-



St. John bids us look again, and we see thrones-thrones of the prophets, thrones of the patriarchs, thrones of the angels, thrones of the angels, thrones of of the apostles, thrones of the martyrs, throne of Jesus, throne of God! And we turn round to see the glory, and it is-thrones! Thrones!

Si. John bids us look again, and we see the great procession of the redeemed passing. Josus, on a white horse, leads the march, and all the armies of salvation following on white horses. Infinite cavalcade passing, passing, empires pressing into line, ages following ages. Dispensation tramping on after dispensation. Glory in the track of glorr. Europe, Asia, Atrica and North and South America pressing into lines. Islands of the sea shoulder to shoulder. Genera-tions before the flood following generations after the flood, and as Josus rises at the head of that great heat and waves Hissword in stand all victory all growns are lifted, and all ensigns flung out, and all lowing erry, "Hory to God most high." and some "Board to the Son of David!" and some "Board at the Son of David!" and some St. John bids us look again, and we see

in the vacabalary of heaven are exhausted, and there come up surge after surge of "Amen! Amen! Amen" "Eve hath not seen it, ear bath not heard it." Skim from the summer waters the brightest sparkles, and you will get no idea of the sheen of the everlasting sea. Pile up the solendors of earthly cities, and they would not make a stopping stone by which you might mount to the city of God. Every house is a palace. Every step a triumph. Every covering of the head a coronation. Every meal is a banquet. Every stroke from the tower is a weldting bell. Every day is a jubilee, overy bour a rapture and every moment an exitasy. "Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard it." I remark further we can get no idea on I remark further we can get no idea on earth of the reunions of heaven. If you

won. We appreciate the power of secular music, but do we appreciate the power of sacred song? There is nothing more inspir-ing to me than a whole congregation lifted up on the wave of holy melody. When we sing some of those dear old psalms and tunes they rouse all the memories of the past. Why, some of them were cradle songs in our father's house. They are all spark-ling with the morning dew of a thousand Christian Subjects. They were saug by brothers and sisters

gone now, by volces that were aged and broken in the music, volces none the less sweet because they did tremble and break. when I hear these old songs sung it seems as if all the old country meeting homes joined in the choras, and Scotch kirk and sailor's Bethel and Western cabins, until the whole continent lifts the doxology and the scepters of eternity beat time to the music. Away then with your starveling tunes that chill the devided of the sanctuary and make the the devotion of the sanctuary and make the people sit silent when Jesus is coming to

But, my friends, if music on earth is so sweet, what will it be in heaven? They all know the tune there. Methinks the tune of heaven will be made up partly from the songs of earth, the best parts of all our hymns and tunes going to add to the song of Moses and the Lamb. All the best singers of the the second back of the second second second second Moses and the Lamb. All the best singers of all the ages will join it—choirs of white robed children. Choirs of patriarchs! Choirs of apostics! Morning stars clapping their cymbals! Harpers with their harps! Great authems of God roll on, roll on! Other em-pires joining the harmony till the thrones are fall of it and the Nations all saved. Authom chall compare and the sations all saved. Authem shall touch anihem, chorus join chorus, and all the sweet sounds of earth and heaven be poured into the ear of Christ. David of the harp will be there. Gabriel of the trumpet will be there. Gormany re-deemed will pour its deep bass voice into the song, and Africa will add to the music with

r matchless volen I wish we could anticipate that song. I wish in the closing bymus of the churches to-day we might catch an echo that slips from the gates. Who knows but that when the heavenly door opens to day to let some soul through there may come forth the strain of the jubilant volces until we eatch it? Oh, that as the song drops down from heaven it might meet half way a song com-ing up from earth?

THE CHAIN GANG.

Affecting the Population at the State Prison.

The introduction of the chain gang system into this State is greatly affecting the population of the State penitentiary. Though only some counties yet have the gaugs, and those few had them only a short time, the population of the State prison has already been reduced by more than one hundred. The penitentiary now has within its walls, on the farms and elsewhere, a total of 1, 100 convicts. The judges are now sentencing all the short term convicts to service on the chain gangs, and the deceipts of prisoners at the prison has fallen off greatly, while the discharges continue the same as heretofore.

Scalper Tickets are Legal.

The Sapreme Court of Georgia handed town a decision declaring scalped lickets egal. A year ago a man named Lovejoy sought a coupon from Atlanta to Washing on over the Richmond and Danville. The locket was originally sold at Memphis by the Hemphis and Birwingham. It was issued or the G. A. R. encampment at Washington. The original purchaser sold it in Atlanta to a broker. Lovejoy admitted to the Richmond and Danville conductor that he had bought the unused coupon in Atlanta. He was put off the train, and in his suit got a verdict for The Supreme Court sustains the verdict.

busines went out and when the number came back again they were not made by that kind of round-tires, but made of a stiff grass cloth that was crimped up and gave a more graceful slope to the dressing. It was a kind of dorsal ep mlette and was sometimes made of religious

bran she dropped. A town hog would keep fat

on it. Sometimes they came united and dropped off, which was very mortifying. One day I picked up one in the store where I was

m wappers, such as The Christian at Work or The Evengelist. I don't believe that the ladies have as much as they used to. I havent seen but one girl in a long t me who excited my fears, and I am still concerned for fear she will break in two, right at the coupling, or become uncoupled some of the e days. A good healthy sized waist is absolutely necessary to a healthy wife, and nobody but an idiot would marry a woman with a dirt-au'er body. Nevertheless, I like to see women inclup nicely with consets on. In fact, with anything on save Mother Hubbards. Speaking about these old-time writers who were so hard upon women reminds me of a phill pic of Nathaniel Ward, the author of the

r-t cole of Massachusetts law. He was a preacher, too, and riddled the fashionable wo-men of that time after this fashion:

"When I hear a nugiperous dams inquire what dress the queen is in this week or what is

what dress the queen is in this week or what is the momentum of the context of the momentum desiret to be in it at all hasts. I look upon her as the very gizzard of a trille, the project of a quarter of a cipher, the epitome of nothing; more fitter to the kicked than benored or hu-mored. Some of these women have so little with or virtue that they disfigure themselves with exotic garbs that dhemanile their native luster and transcionts them into grantbar genere or illshapen, illshotten shell fish or Egyp-tian hiereglyphies or Franch flarts of the pas-tery. They wear drailes on the hinder part of their heads, having nothing on the forepart I can make myself sick comparing the splendor in which our gentlewopen used to be dressed in which our gentlewomen used to be dressed with the gut-foundered goosedown wherewith they are now surreingled. When I see any of them ac id ntally I cannot cleanse my fancy of them for a month after. I have been a widowor for twelve years and purposed to look around for a yoke fellow, but when I consider how women have tripswifed themselves with clodments it works sorely upon my stom-The tailors ought not to be led about these by such minic Marsinsets nor the field south such minic Marsinsets nor make fiddle cases for futilons women's fancies the petitices of mininity—the gablets of perquisquillan toys. I point not my per at those women who follow fashion: slowly—a flight shot off—but at those

light-heeled to give that lead the chase-these spohraded pullets which invest antique fool familes merely for fashion's sake."

This is only a sample of hispleen. No won-der he couldest find another woman who would marry him. No wonder his wife died young. Bort if arrobedy wants to shoot scome nore small shot at woman's fads and fachions and can't and the statement of the statement of the statement of the short at woman's fads and fachions and can't field language enough in the dictionary, let them read Ward on "The Frivelities of Fash-ion," but lookout for lockjaw. Women's long

waists and short skirts and men's long hair serm to have denoralized him utterly. He wants failors and barbers compelled to do their duty. -Bizz ARP in Atlanta Constitution.

AN IMMENSE CORN CROP.

The South Will Be Blessed as Never

Before by Abundant Harvests. The Southern States Magazine publishes elaborate reports from Southern Quankers and railroad officials in regard to the outlook for farming and general business interests with a special reference to the diversification of agriculture in the South.

The reports show that the unusual large The reports show that the unusual large corn crop of 1894 will be excelled this year by at least from 100,000,000 to 150,000,000 bushels, and it is estimated that the aggre-gate yield in the South will be from 600,000, 000 to 650,000,000 bushels of corn, worth to that section at least \$300,000,000. This is the greatest corn crop ever produced in the South.

Fruits and vegetables as shown by these yield, than last year, its money value promises to be larger, The "Southern States Magazine" says: It

The "Southern Stales Magazine says: It is an interesting story of abundant crops, of freedom from debts and increasing pros-perity, which is told in reports from banks and railroad officers,

